

# Wiz Khalifa, Homies

Even though you may not be here physically, you still walk with me  
Even though I can't hear your voice, I still feel your guidance everyday  
Every breath you take, every move you make, that's what you say while you're watching me  
Throughout the day and even when I sleep  
When my flesh makes me weak, you see the God in me  
Forcing me to be what I'm destined to be  
Damn near feel like you're carrying me  
At times when I felt like I would drown, you pulled me back to the surface  
Nurture my heart with words of encouragement  
Told me shit like, "You too good for that"  
Patted me on my back to congratulate me and show me what it really meant to be to be myself  
And now I feel like I can fly, the same way you fly  
I know one day our paths will collide again, I ain't trippin'  
I got shit to do and you got more miracles to work too  
And you can do way more where you're at than where you were  
You ain't have to leave here, but you did  
You knew your purpose was bigger and you accepted it  
And for that, I'll always thank you  
I be acting tough, but I miss you though  
Crackin' jokes and shit  
I even still got that video of you and Bash when we came to see you a while ago  
And even though you may not be here physically  
When shit gets tough and I don't know who to call  
And I feel like I can't take no more  
And there's no one else on the road  
You still walk with me

Started losing friends too early  
Maybe seventh grade, B Leu was like my brother  
They shot him in his head  
Invite him to my birthday party  
He the only one that came, I never knew from that day I'd never be the same  
Early mornings watching news I seen another murder  
Seventh grade middle school, just to show me a burner  
Jasmine's cousins wanted to jump me because I made her cry  
Wasn't before the year was over one of them nigga died  
Eighth grade for some reason I was desensitized  
Ninth grade I moved away to live another life  
My mom sent me to high school on the other side  
'Cause when Greg got killed she was traumatized  
Houser was the fuckin' man when he was alive  
Taught us everything we know about gettin' fried  
Teff was young and dissing from the city  
So they felt like they had to come through and slide  
My Uncle Mon P was a younger nigga  
All I ever did was have fun with him  
I can't imagine nigga having beef with him  
It's fucked up my son didn't get to meet him

So many lanes, so many riders, so many things with family ties  
Mainer got killed over a chick he was right beside  
When OG passed away, I was so surprised  
Was on the road with Chevy when I heard Ray died  
When Evan got killed I knew shit wasn't right  
I could still see the look in his sister's eyes  
They shot Wapo in his head the day that he signed  
Not to mention my brother, felt like my heart died  
No pride, no Mac Miller, the whole ride  
When Nip passed away, I fasho cried  
A lot of pain, but I don't even show it  
Nigga probably didn't even know that I got all these damn homies

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Sledg was like my big brother  
Used to pull up for beats  
Used to hear me in that Bonneville all the way up the street  
He put me on the game, he had all the freaks  
Taught me how to dress, but showed me shit wasn't sweet  
Chevy was older than me, didn't know that we would meet  
I did a song at the studio with him and Freeze  
Used to be on the battle scene  
If anyone owed me money they had to talk to Breeze  
Not to mention he taught me lots of things  
Like how to clean up my circle, stay low from police  
S used to be the big homie, till he made a diss song 'bout me  
Late nights in the studio me, him and Bo  
He was the sickest in the city, had the illest flow  
They had pounds of haze when was smoking dro  
Counted like ten stacks in front of me after school  
When Spitta came to scoop me up, he had the 2  
I wasn't carrying, he said I had to have one too  
These in the city catch you when you passing through  
And I'll be damned if I don't do what I have to do  
I met Shipes at South By, he was hella cool  
He introduced me to DZA, now that's my man too  
Me and Krit went on our first tour  
I moved to Cali and met Big U  
Always smoking I would trick tricks since early days in Michigan  
This shit I don't say in my interviews  
A lot of love and ain't afraid to show it  
You nigga probably didn't even know that I got all these real homies

This one right here is for all my, all my, all my homies  
This one right here is for all my, all my homies  
This one right here is for all my, all my, all my homies  
This one right here is for all my, all my homies